



HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

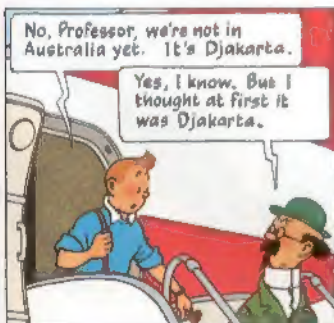
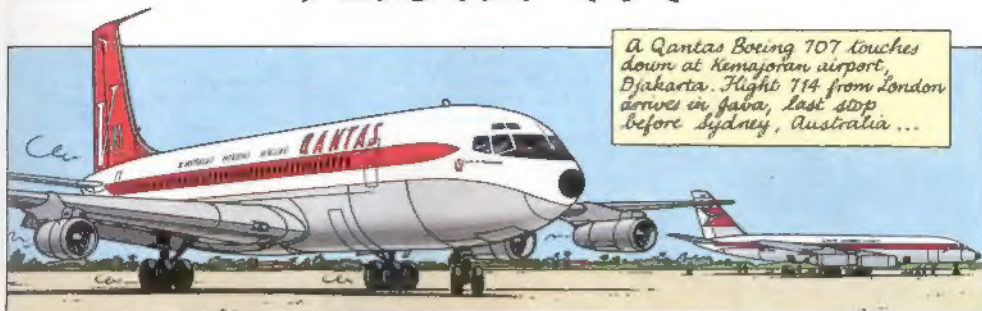


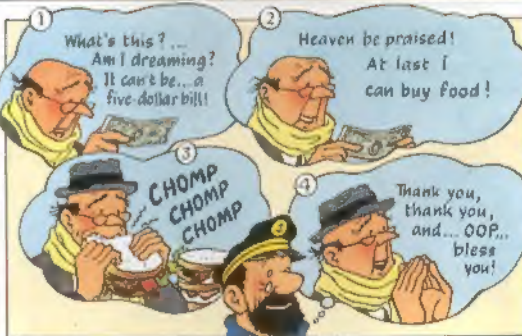
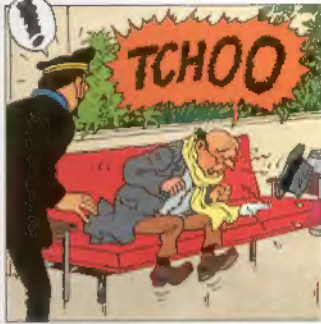
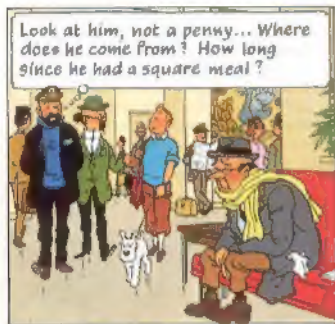
FLIGHT 714

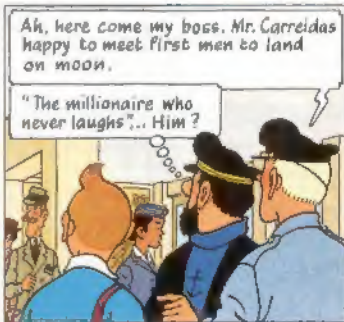
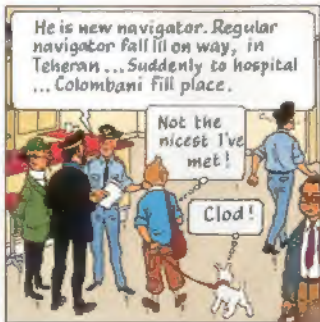
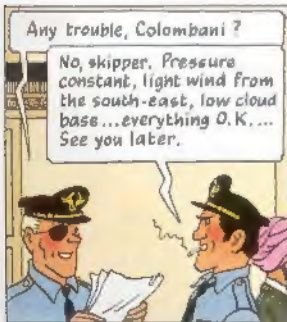
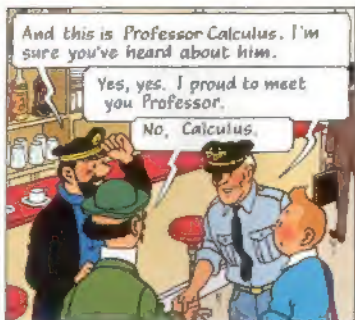


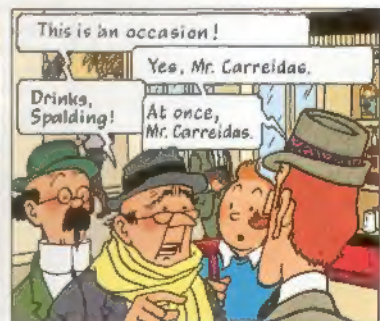
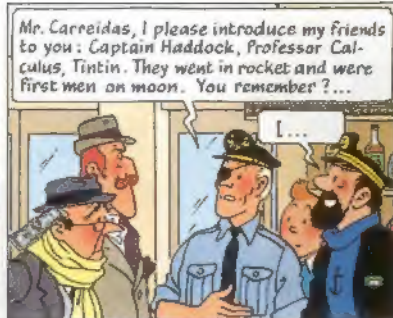
MAMMOTH

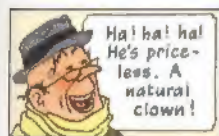
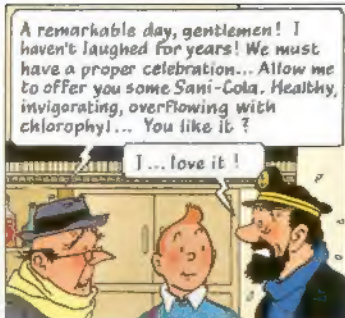
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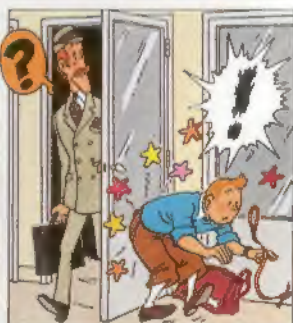
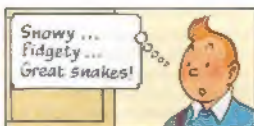


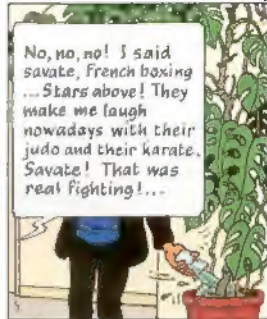
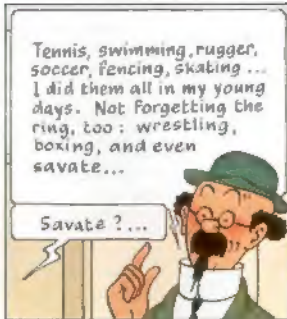
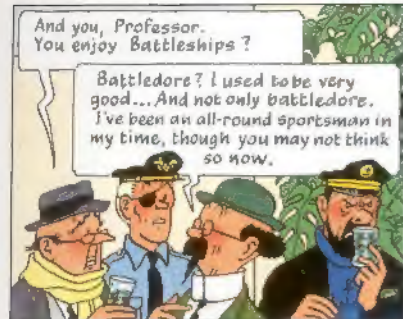












This is my newest brain-child: the Carreidas 160. A triple-jet executive aircraft, with a crew of four, and six passengers. At 40,000 feet the cruising speed is Mach 2, or about 1,250 m.p.h. The Rolls-Royce-Turbomeca turbojets deliver in total 18,500 lbs of thrust...

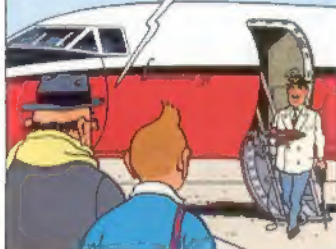
It's magnificent!



The most advanced feature lies in the aerodynamics of the



Ah, there's Gino, my steward... A Neapolitan. I wonder...



Telefono from New York for il signor Commendatore.

That'll be Goldberg.



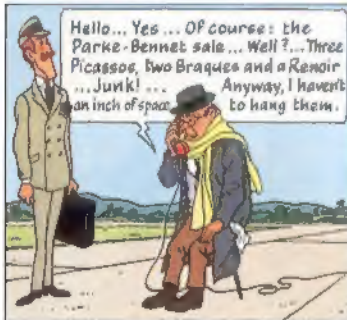
Hold the line, please.

Please board the aircraft, gentlemen. Gino, look after my guests.

Si, signor Commendatore.



Hello... Yes... Of course: the Parke-Bennet sale... Well?... Three Picassos, two Braques and a Renoir... Junk!... an inch of space... Anyway, I haven't to hang them.



What's that?... Onassis after them?... Then buy!... Get them all!... What?... I don't care how much, buy!



You met navigator Colombani... This is new radio operator, Hans Boehm.

Hello!

Captain!

Well, well...



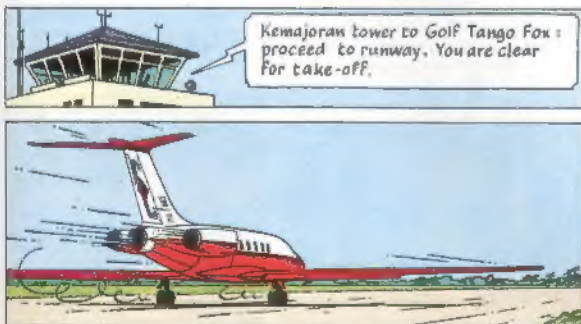
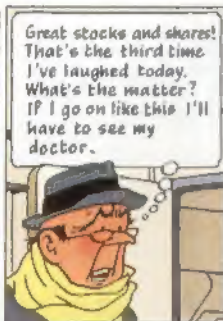
More new crew?

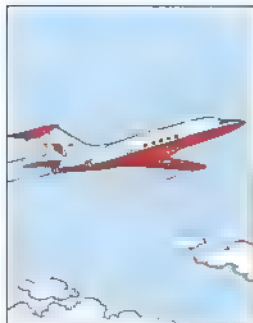
Si... no fortuna we have on this viaggio... Other radio operator in accidente at airport in Singapore... with petrol tanker...



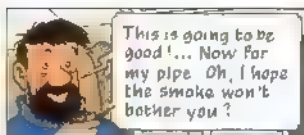
But presto presto il signor Spalding find new radio operator... Il Signor Spalding is molto intelligente... Il Signor Spalding...







C4 - D4 - E4? Not a bad start, Captain. You've sunk a submarine, but the other two shots went into the water.



This is going to be good!... Now for my pipe. Oh, I hope the smoke won't bother you?

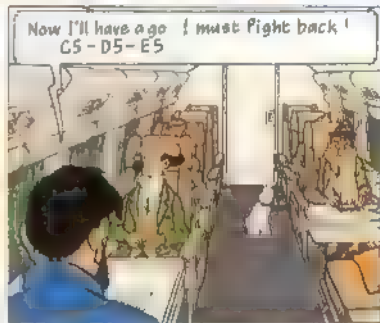
Smoking is strictly prohibited, Captain. Even the smell of tobacco upsets me.



My turn now. Let me see A4 B4 and C2.



Good shot Mr Carreidas! A destroyer sunk with two shells, and a hit on another destroyer.



Now I'll have a go. I must fight back! C5 - D5 - E5.

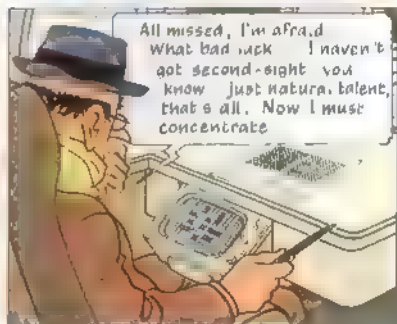


Bad luck, Captain! All three shots into the sea... I think I'll try A8 - B8 - C8.

Bliss blustering barnacles!



A cruiser sunk: three direct hits!... You're psychic!... Still, what do you say to C6 - D6 - E6, eh?



All missed, I'm afraid. What bad luck. I haven't got second-sight you know. Just natural talent, that's all. Now I must concentrate.



Anyone'd think he could see my board... And what's more, he won't let me smoke.



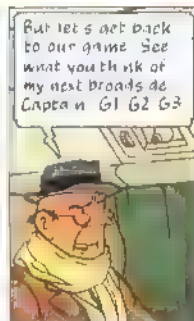
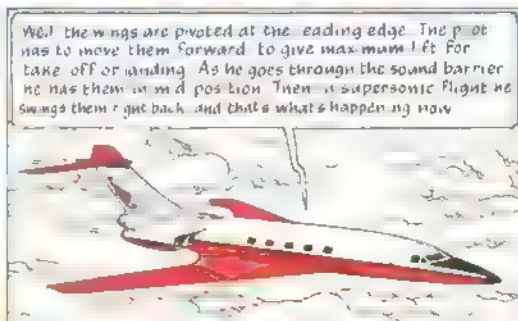
Hello, that's odd. I'd swear I must be dreaming.

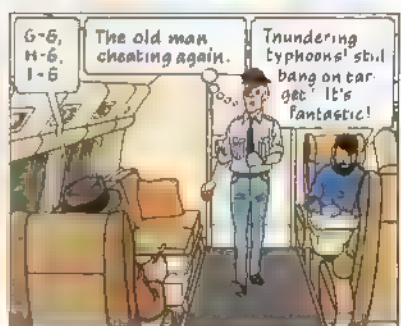


For my third salvo G1 - G2 - G3.

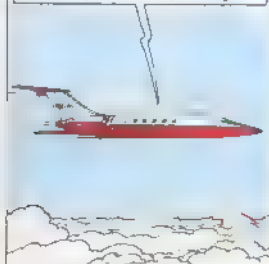


THE WING!





And what is the meaning of this stupid joke, Spalding?



It means, my old baboon, that I'm giving the orders for a change. You heard get your hands up! Now, on your feet and move to the rear of the aircraft. Everybody!



Spalding, I'll

Everybody? Just a minute. Isn't someone missing?



That's it, young what's-your-name... Tintin. Good for you! Take away his gun!



A brave try, my clever friend. But it didn't come off! Now get with the others and cut the funny business. I've got my eye on you!



Bravo, Spalding!

Ah, it's you, Hans! Help me lock them up!

Spalding! It ... I... You... You're sa- sa- sa-

Is this a television film?

Mamma mia!



ATCHOOO



You're sacked, Spalding!



Spalding! I'm giving you not ce, d you near? You have totally be trayed the trust I placed in you!



And you're such a trustworthy character yourself, aren't you, Sneezewort? You low-down cheat, you even use closed-circuit television to win a game of Battleships!

Ssh, Spalding! I forbid you!... Silence!



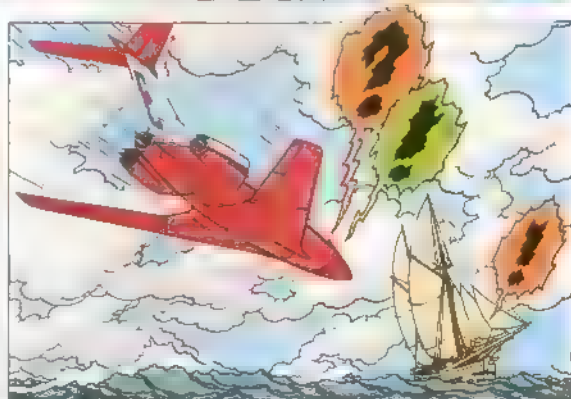
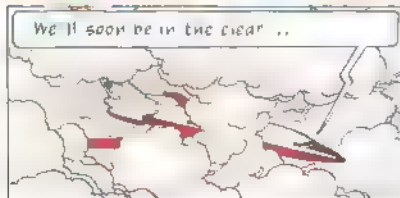
Come on, now! All of you into the kitchenette! One false move and... Understand? Move!

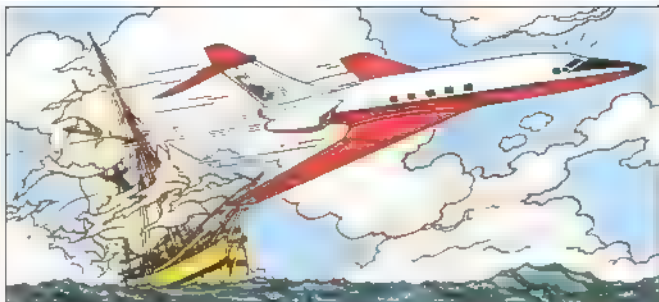
Spalding, you are discharged!



That's them in the cooler. Now for stage two...







Macassar tower calling Golf Tango Fox! What has happened? Are you receiving me? We have lost radar contact... Please report your position. Over.

Macassar tower calling Golf Tango Fox! repeat: we have lost radar contact. Report your position. Golf Tango Fox, are you receiving me? Come in please. Over.

Ava! That's done the trick!

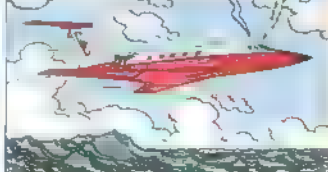
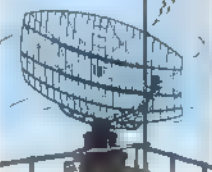
Mamma mia!

A pleasure trip! Ha! ha! Very funny!

We change course.

Why?

Spalding!



Spalding, this is treason! You'll live to regret it, Spalding! ... Spalding, you hear me? Spalding, speak to me, Spalding!

What do you suppose is behind all this, Mr Carreidas?

A foreign power, undoubtedly, or a rival company, trying to steal my prototype.

Or perhaps it's just a straight case of kidnapping... to extort a big ransom.

They won't get a penny! Not a penny! Never!



Macassar tower to Darwin tower. We have lost contact with Carreidas 160 Golf Tango Fox, destination Sydney. Last radio contact passing over Sumbawa. Are you in touch with this aircraft please?

They'll soon raise the alarm and... Ah, there's our radio beacon!

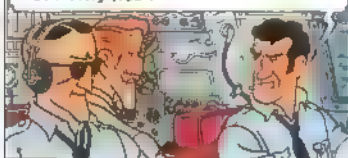
We're home and dry.

Home and dry?... Don't count your chickens, Ingles!

Why?... What do you mean?



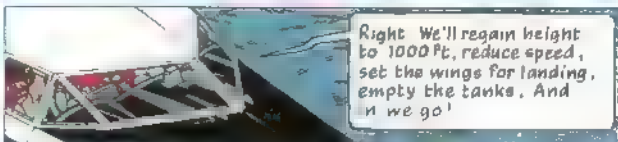
What do I mean?... Just this: the runway we're going to land on is about a quarter the length we need for a bus like this!... So, you can reckon it's ten to one we'll break our silly necks!



Ten minutes later



There's our rendezvous: the island of Pulau-pulau Bompa



Right. We'll regain height to 1000 Ft, reduce speed, set the wings for landing, empty the tanks. And in we go!

They climb again. I think prepare to land... Yes, there is island. And there is runway. But crazy! Is crazy! Runway much too short!



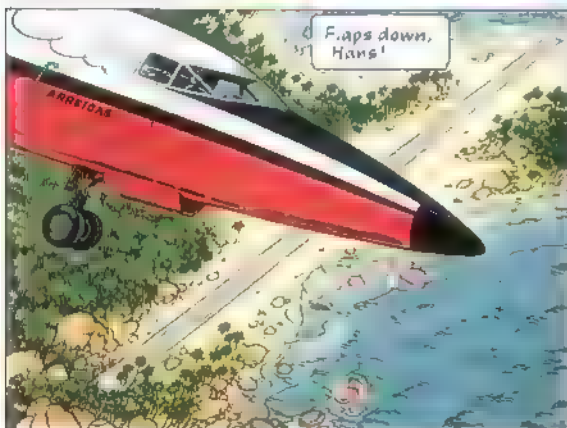
They're ready for us



Yes, I saw



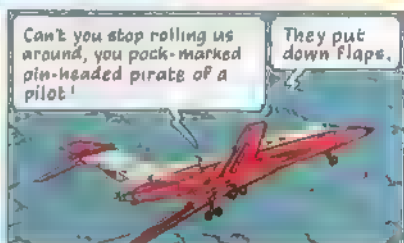
Ah, the wheels are down, they're coming in



Flaps down, Hans!

Can't you stop rolling us around, you pock-marked pin-headed pirate of a pilot!

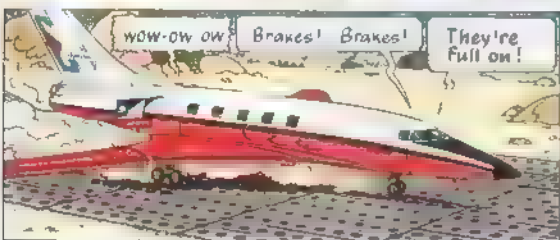
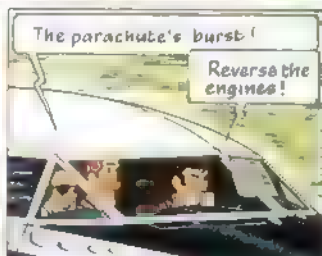
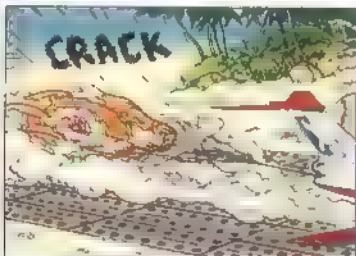
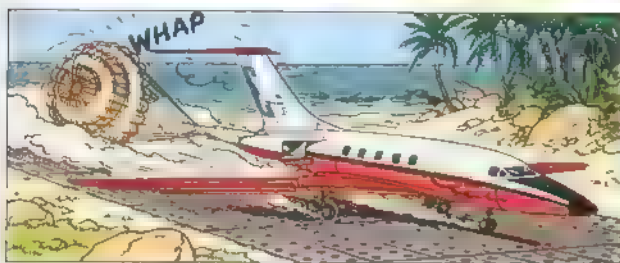
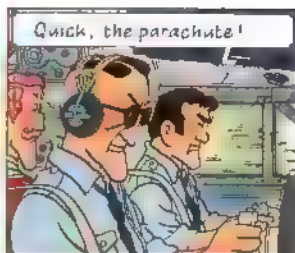
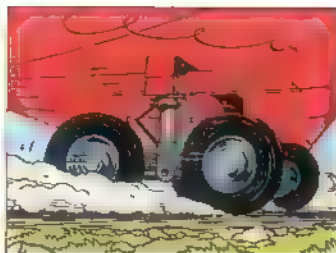
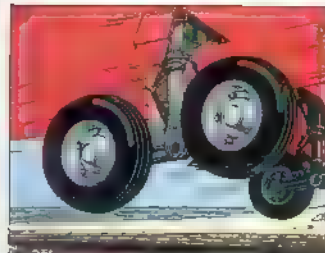
They put down flaps.

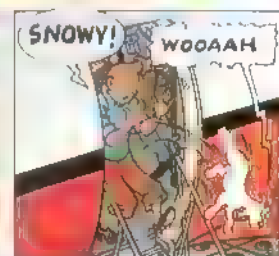
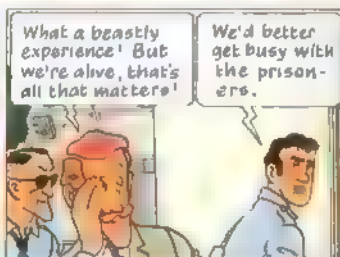
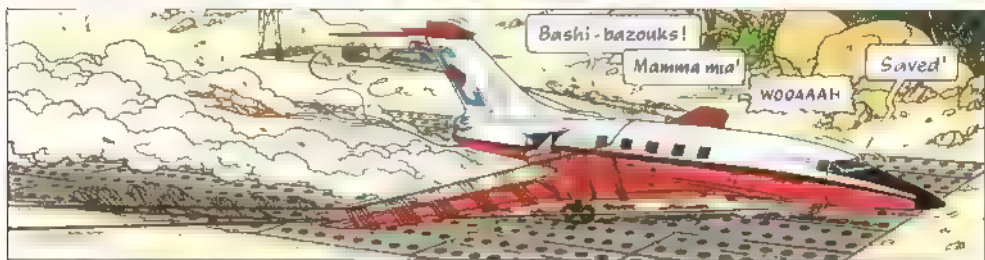
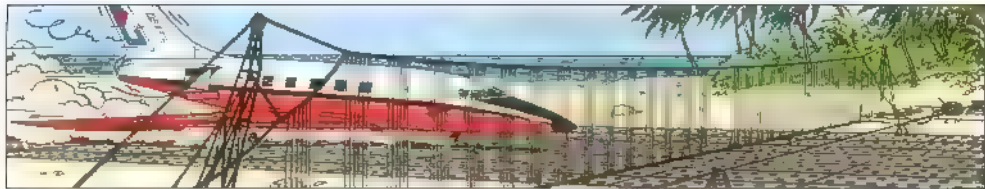


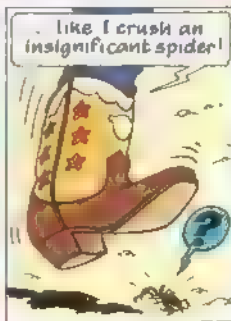
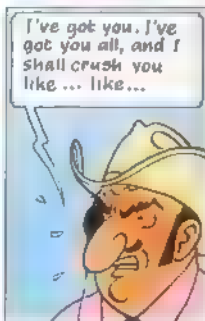
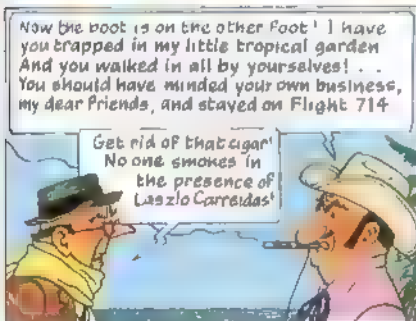
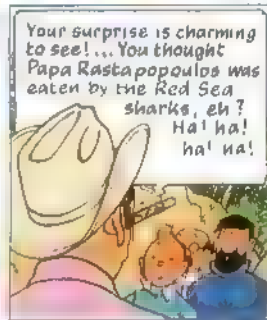
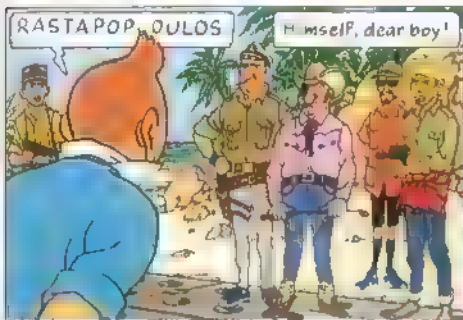
All sit with back against forward partition, hands behind head!

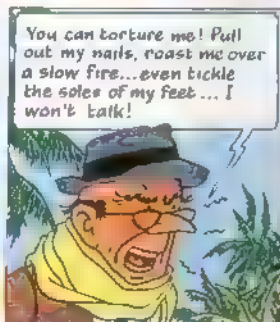
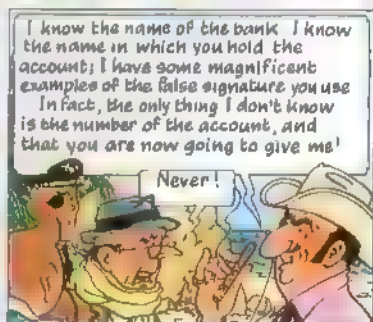
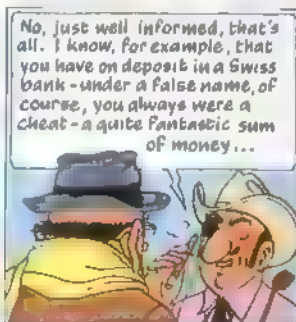
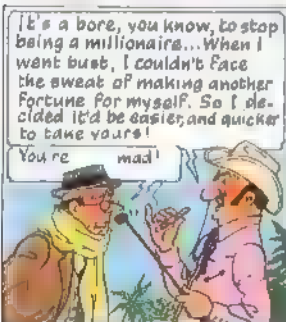
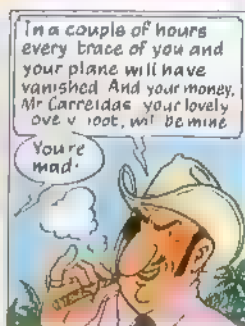
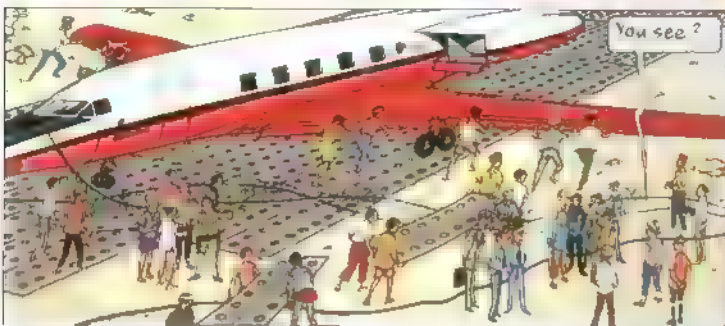
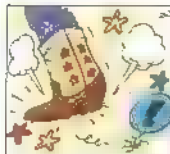


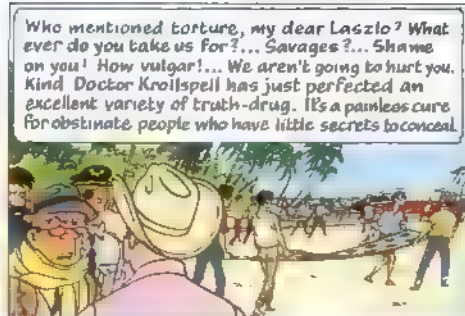
Now, Colombani boy, it's all or nothing!

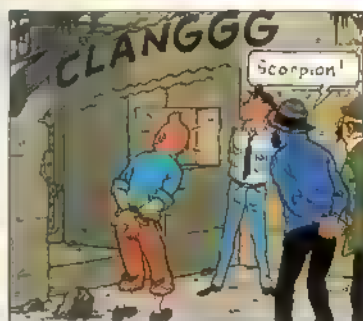
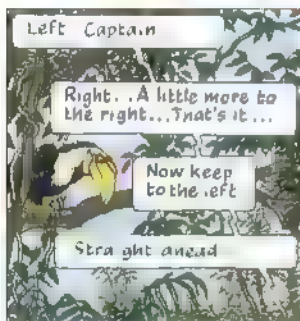
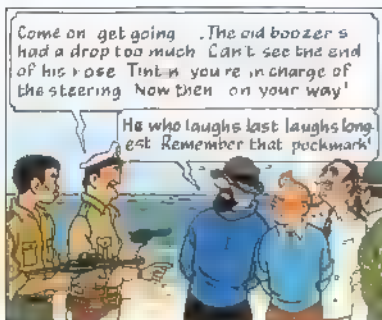




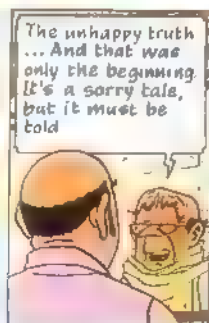
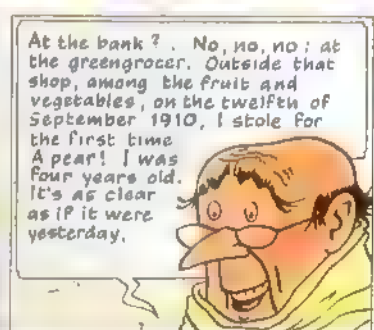
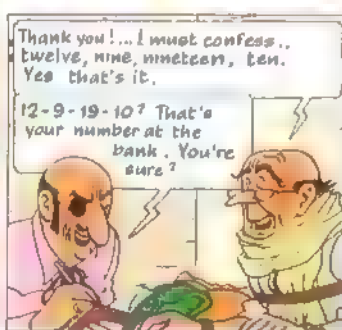
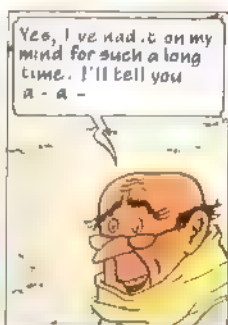
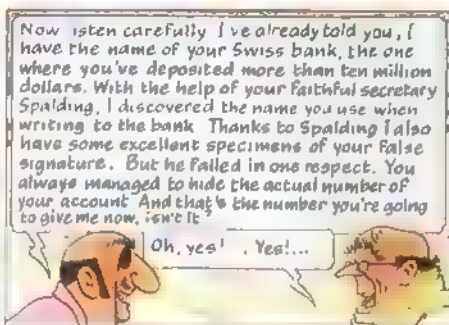
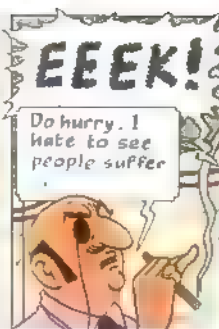












Poor Elena! How she protested her innocence But they throw her into the street... And I nearly died of laughing! Even then I was the devil incarnate!

The dose can't have been strong enough I'll give him another shot

Very well

I was only a child From my tenderest years I have never ceased to do my neighbours down. Amazing, isn't it?

Th- ere!

Now who's going to give his account number to his old friend Rasta-popopolos, eh?

Me! Me!.. I am!

2 17 6..

Yes, 2 17 6. That was it. The exact amount. I sneaked it one morning, some years later, from my elder sister's handbag

! You dare to joke with me?

2. 17 6? Excellent my dear Carreidas That's all I wanted to know

Believe me it is no joking matter I am rotten, rotten to the core.

Your account number! Tell me! I order you to tell me!

I'm so mean that I even cheat at games in my aeroplane. I imagine, I installed closed-circuit television to let me see my opponent's Fleet .. Dreadful, isn't it, at my age?

I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!

But you should care. There are lessons to be learned from the life of a dishonest.. of a dishonest .. dis .. ZZZ-ZZZ ZZZ

He's gone to sleep! .. Your serum is a success, Doctor Krollspell! A brilliant success!

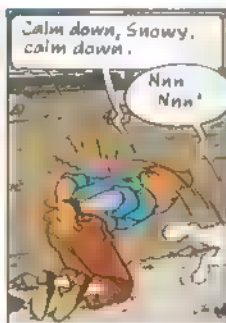
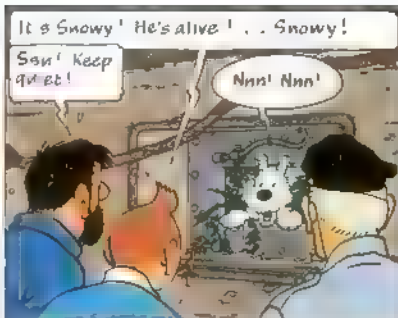
Meanwhile ..

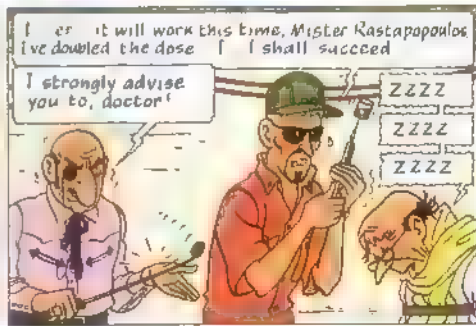
If we get out of this mess alive I swear I'll never touch whisky again ..

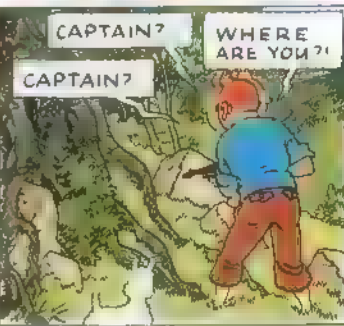
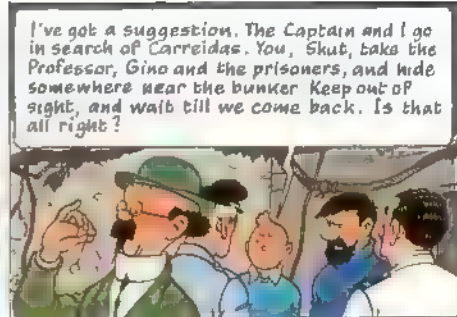
For a hundred .. no, fifty .. er say ten .. well, three days. That's a promise!

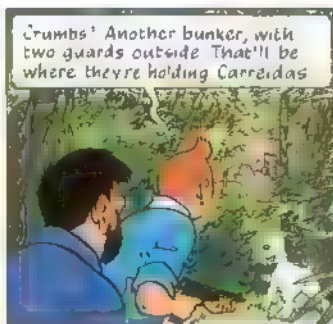
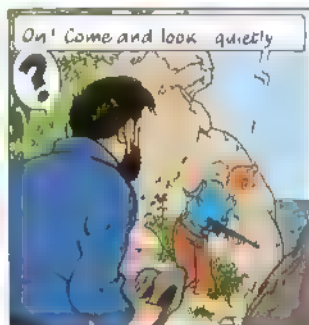
Ssh! Quiet! Listen!

I didn't say anything!











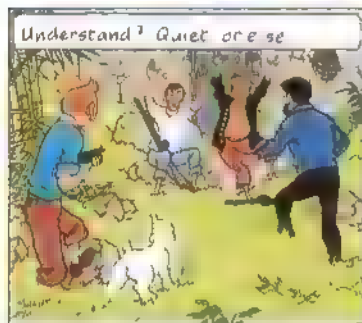
They aren't paying much attention. All the better for us



Kita di rumah biasa tambah sedikit sambalulek
Itu bukan djelek, tentu lebih enak tetapi



Gsn-h h-h'. Or bang bang Understand?



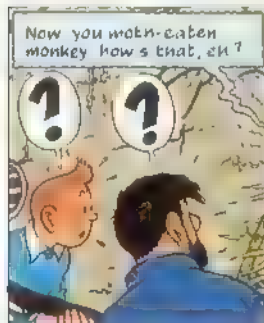
Understand? Quiet ore se



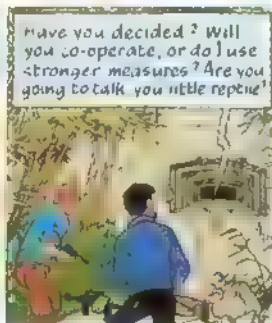
Disarm them first, Captain... Good.. Now, tie them up, quick as you can. Better gag them too. You can use their own shirts



Sorry, old man but you know how a sailor has a passion for knots!



Now you motn-eaten monkey how's that, eh?



Have you decided? Will you co-operate, or do I use stronger measures? Are you going to talk, you little reptile!



A little reptile that's what I am. It can't be said too often. There's no excuse, either. Think of all the good examples I had when I was a boy. My grandfather, for instance. Think of my grandfather.



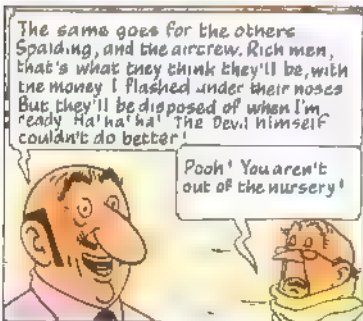
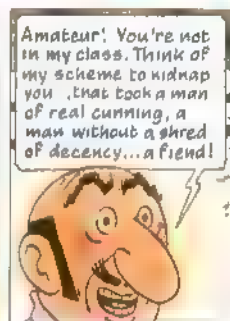
... my maternal grandfather... just a humble confectioner, a maker of Turkish delight in Erzerum. A simple, honest man. "Laszlo", he used to say, "Laszlo, remember an ill-gotten camel gathers no gain."

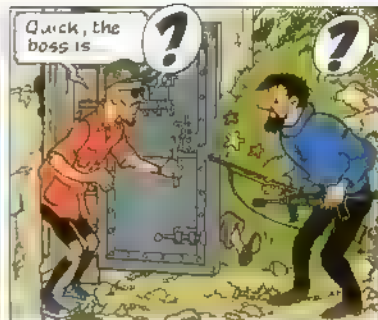
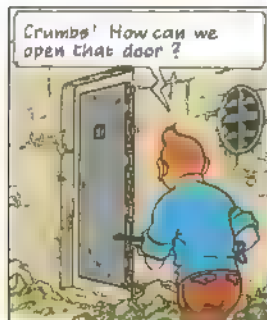


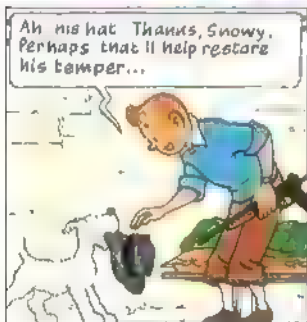
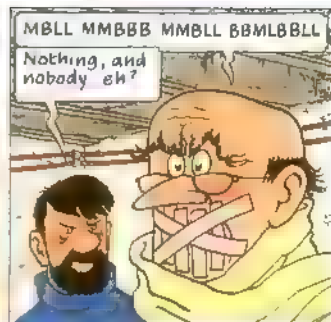
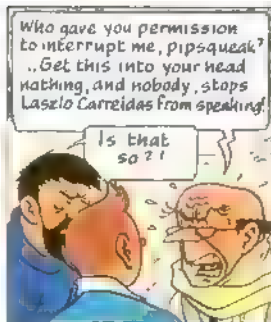
It's all your fault, charlatan! You'll pay for this!

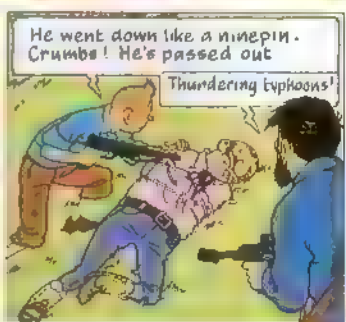
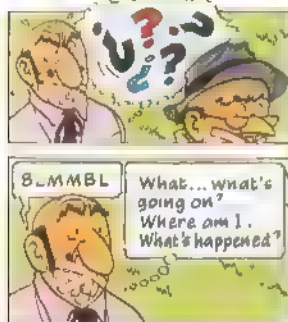
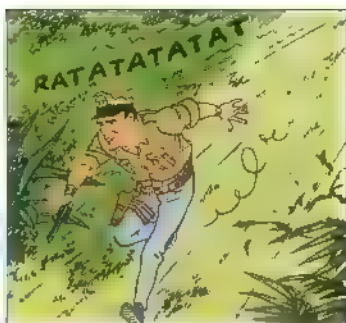


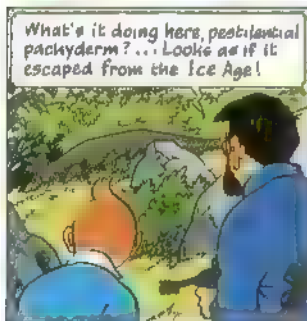
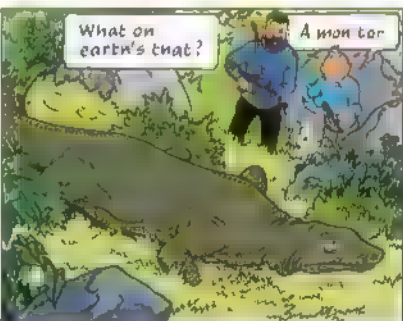
YEOW

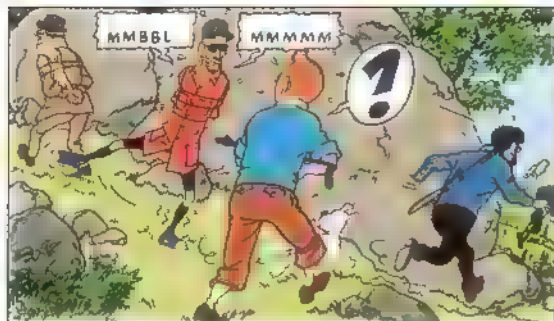


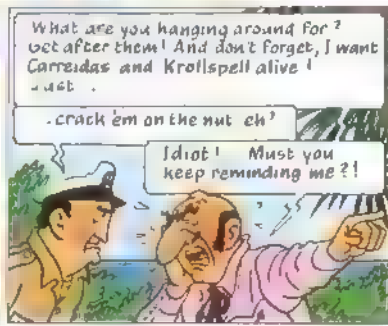
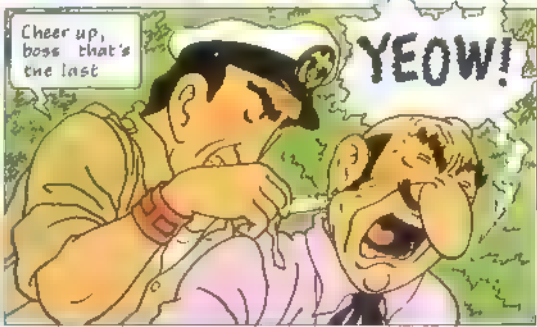
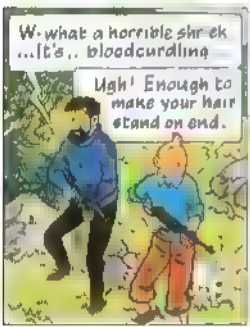
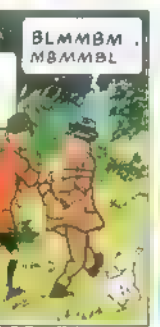


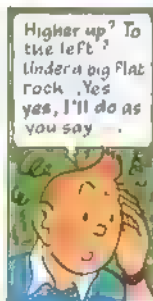
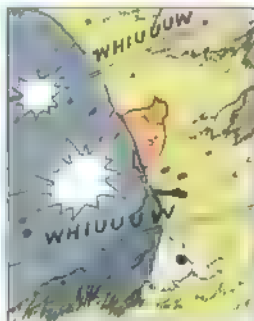


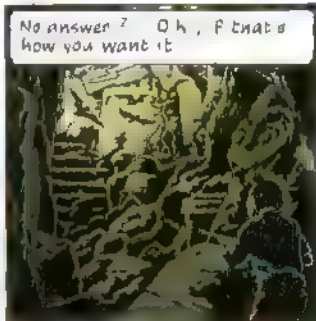
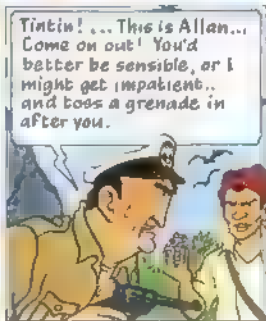


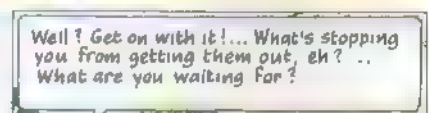
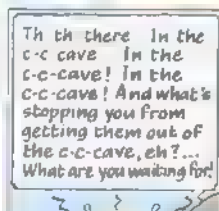
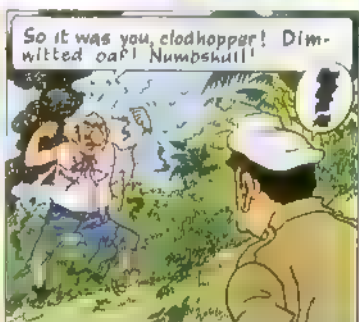
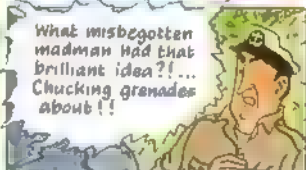
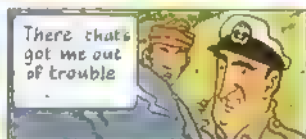
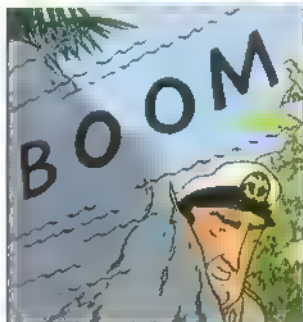
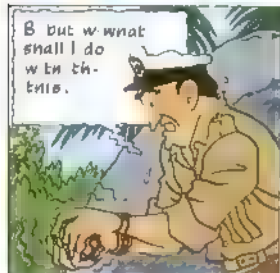


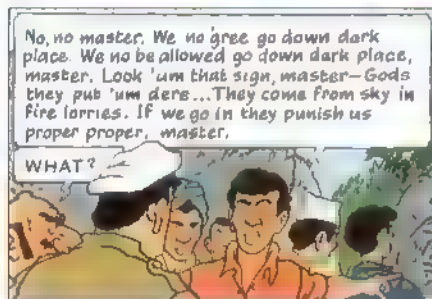
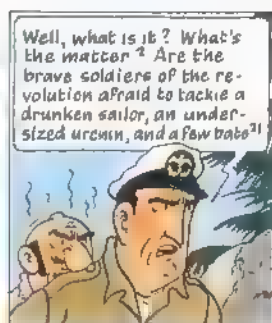


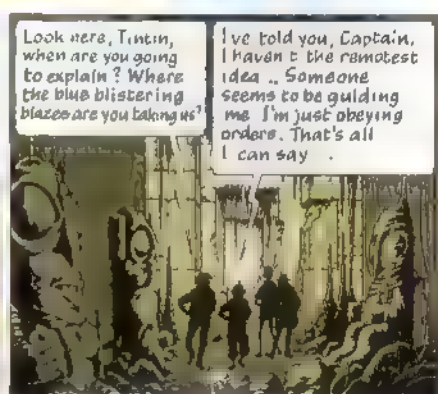
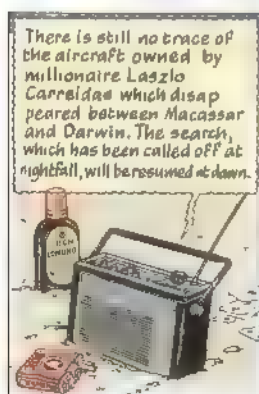
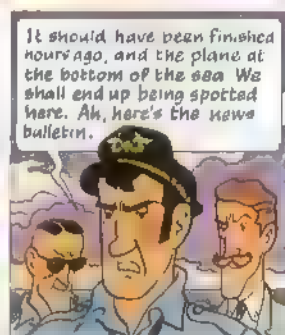
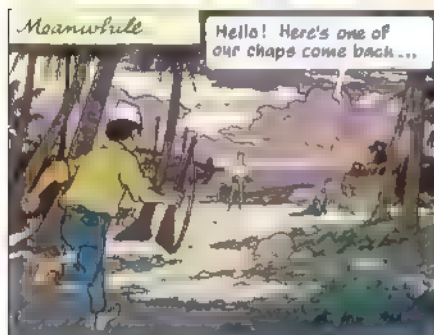
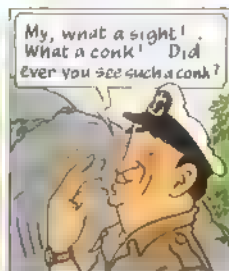
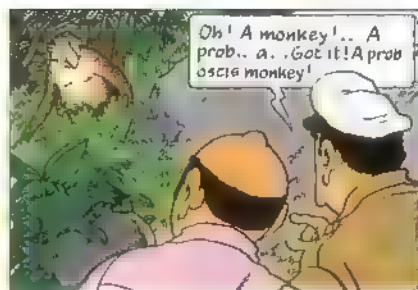












And another thing how is it we can see our way down here? By rights it should be black as the inside of a cow

I know It's queer It reminds me of that strange I got in the Temple of the Sun.

But I think we've nearly reached our destination. Yes, there's the statue I was told about.

His lordship's "voices" have described the statue to his lordship of course. Perhaps they've also been gracious enough to explain why it's so helishly not down here! Like a Turkish bath!

I don't know. Perhaps there's a spring of boiling water nearby.

Maybe they serve cups of tea, too!

It could be lava. We are very close to a volcano. Excuse me.

The eye... Press hard on the eye... The right one? I see.

?

! ? ! ? !

A secret passageway! ...It's unbelievable! Pressing on the eye released a catch... We must go on.

I come last, Captain. You go, then I can lower the statue into place.

In there? But...

CRACK

CRACK

...boiled it benidus as I was told to do. I believe we're safe now, if I've really understood the instructions from what you call my "voices".



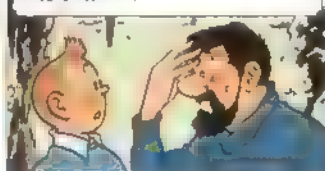
Voices here! Voices there! I suppose you think you're Joan of Arc eh? I've had enough of this tomfoolery. Thundering typhoons, the joke's over! Tell me how you know this place existed. Billions of bilious blue blistering barnacles, tell me!



W-w what? ... W-w who? W-who's speaking? What did you say? ... I.. I'm not to make so much noise? N n n o s e?



I... It's crazy! ... I... You can't imagine what... It's... it's as though someone was talking on the telephone, ringing me up, inside my head! You can laugh, but that's what happened, just like I said...



Someone there.



D'you understand? It was just like a loudspeaker, inside my head! ... I can't believe it. It's absolutely...



Fan-tas tic!

Calculus!



Professor! Where have you come from? And where are the others?

You see! I was quite right, wasn't I?



You still don't believe me? You're still sceptical?

No, no, Professor, but...



Oh? Well, it's perfectly simple you can ask that gentleman there..



Good evenink, gentlemen. Happy meetink you here.



Name is Mik Kanrokittoff. Have been guidink you.

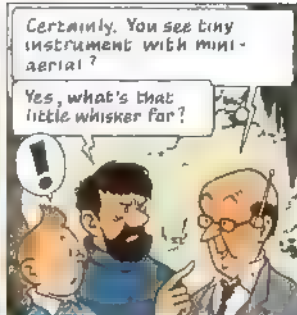
The Famous Kanrokittoff, of the magazine "Space Week"?

Guidink?



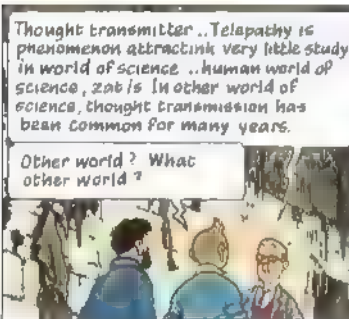
Certainly. You see tiny instrument with mini-aerial?

Yes, what's that little whisker for?



Thought transmitter...Telapathy is phenomenon attractink very little study in world of science...human world of science, zat is in other world of science, thought transmission has been common for many years.

Other world? What other world?



What other world?... Extra-terrestrial world, so to say.

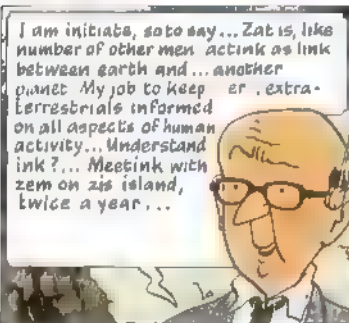


You aren't trying to make us believe that you...

Me?...
N et!...
Ordinary human beink like you



I am initiate, soto say... Zat is, like number of other men actink as link between earth and... another planet. My job to keep er extra-terrestrials informed on all aspects of human activity... Understand ink?... Meetink with zem on zis island, twice a year...



in zis ancient temple forgotten by men, but not by...er... others, who have been comink here for thousands of years... You saw statue? Astronaut, yes?



I've had enough of you and your cock-and-bull story! I don't believe a word of it. You can't fool me with your astronomical asininkties!

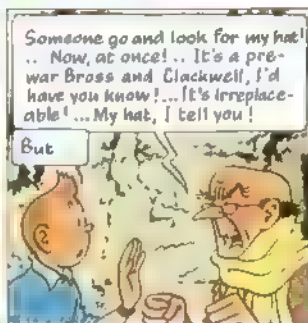
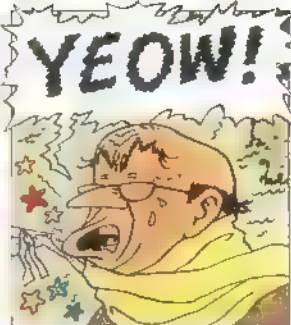
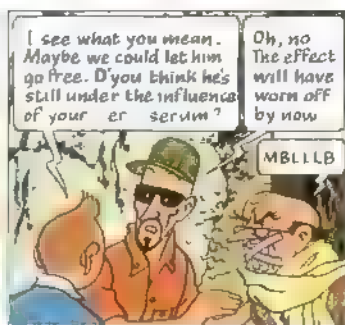
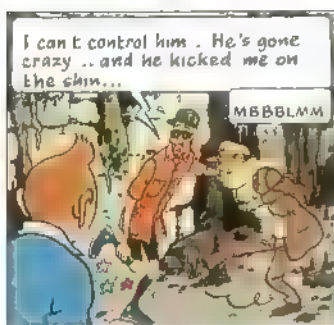


I... Yes, sir... No, sir... I won't speak again... I beg your pardon?... No, I won't interrupt...



No, to continue. Astroship bring-ink me here last night. Zis morn-ink observed great activity on zis island, which is usually deserted. Am watchink extra-ordinary preparations, zen aeroplane is landink. Have realised zat operation is trap...





So, can continue explainink .. Aero-
plane comink down near here ..
terrible landink. Am seeink you taken
prisoner and led away to old block-
house

Yes, but we managed
to escape...

Is so. But when you are free am
seeink you bank followed by other
men. I decidink is time for me to inter-
vene. So, am gettink into telepatic
Communication with you and guidink
you to zis temple

You saved
our lives !
Without
your help,
who knows ..



OH?

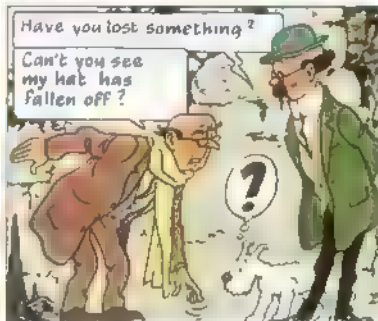


AH!



Have you lost something ?

Can't you see
my hat has
fallen off ?

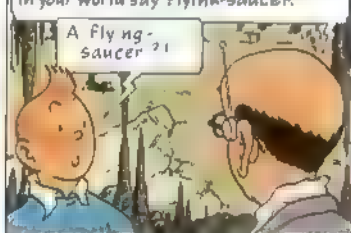


Some people need every
single thing spelled out
in words of one syllable.



Now extra-terrestrials must be
decidink what to do with you. Am
expectink astrology very soon .. You
in your world say Flyink-saucer.

A Flyng-
saucer ?!

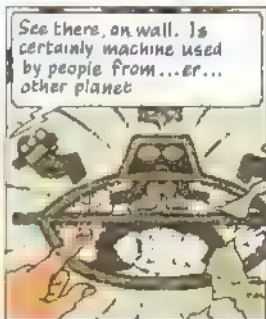


So now we've come to flying saucers!
You're going too far: we aren't
as gullible as that!

You still doubt ? So,
look over there, to
your right



See there, on wall. Is
certainly machine used
by people from ... er...
other planet

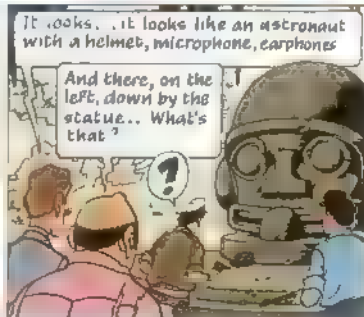


Thousands of years ago, men were build-
ink zis temple to worship gods who are
comink from sky in fire-chariots. In
fact, fire-chariots are astroships, like
zat one. And gods... but you have seen
statue, what are you thinkink
statue is ressemblink ?



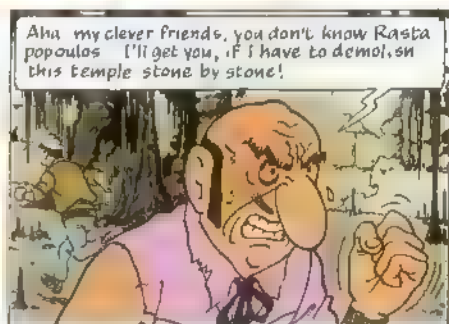
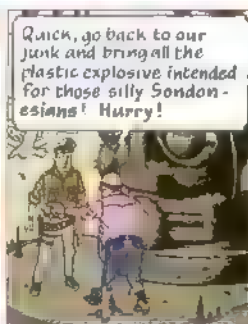
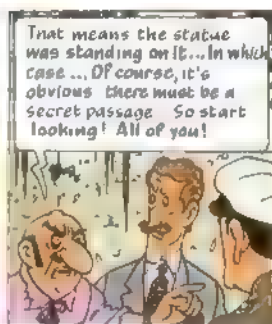
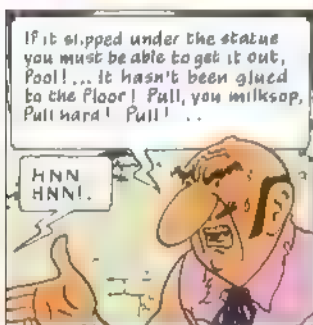
It looks... it looks like an astronaut
with a helmet, microphone, earphones

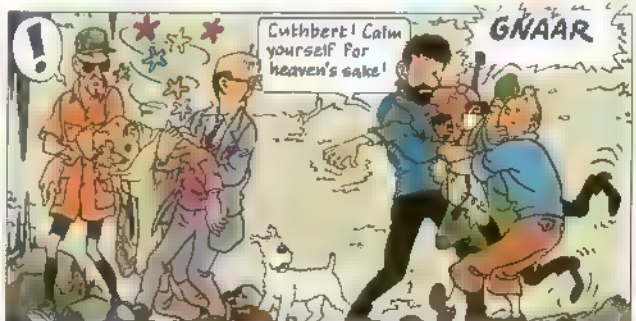
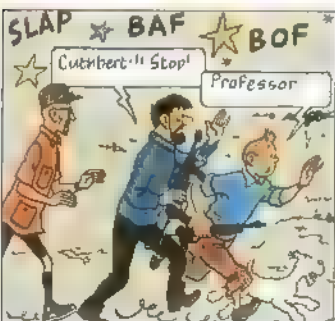
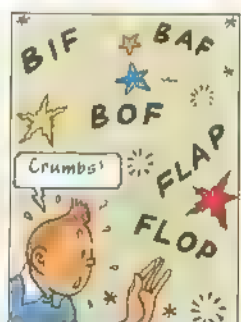
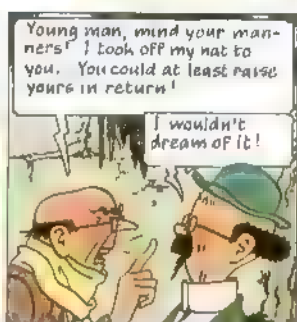
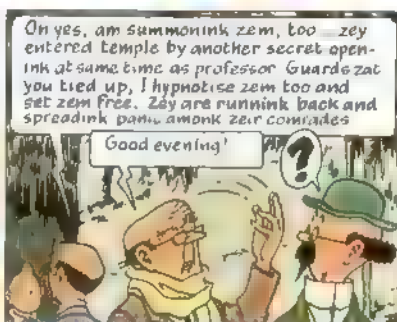
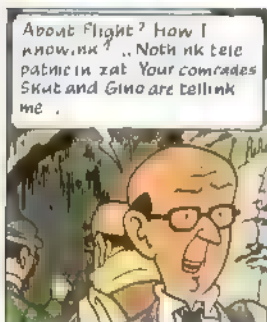
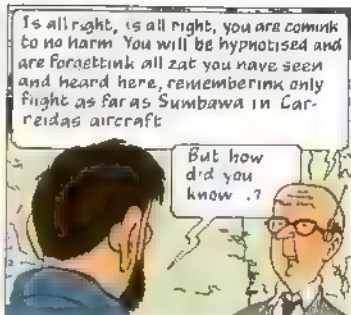
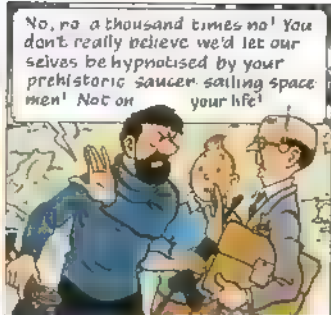
And there, on the
left, down by the
statue... What's
that ?



A HAT! IT'S
CARREIDAS'S HAT!







Meanwhile ..

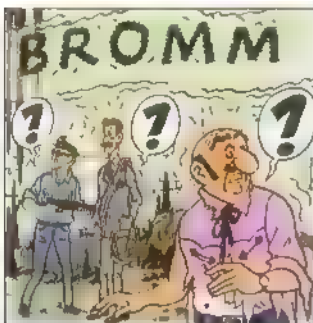
That fool Ailan! What's he doing now? ...



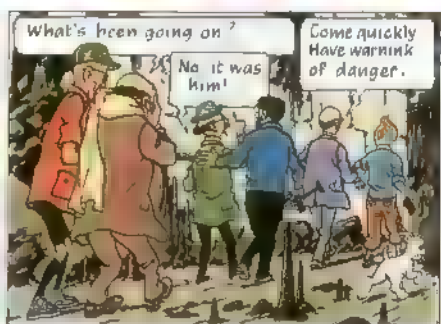
He should have been back ages ago. I'll blow their statues sky-high... Then we'll see .. Hello?

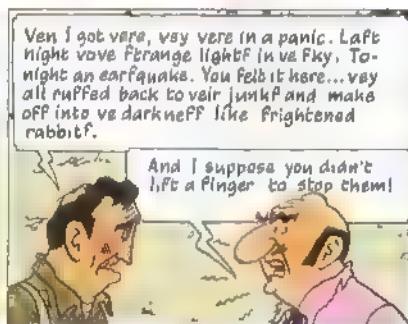
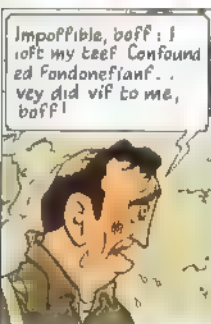


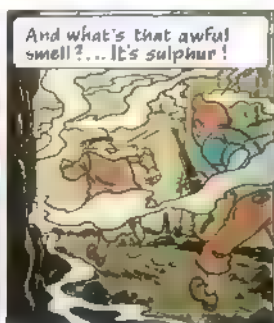
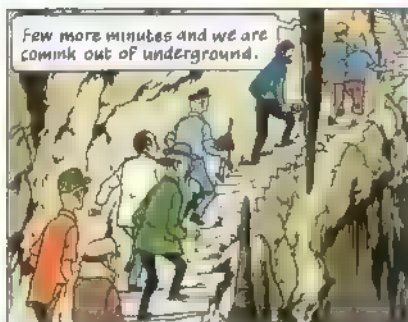
The bump on my head ... it's gone! That's a good omen it means my luck's changing!

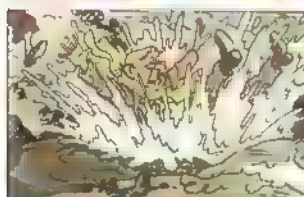
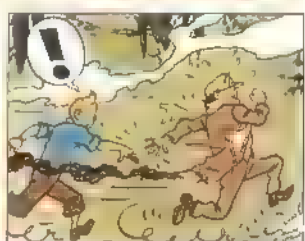
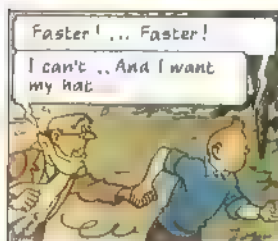
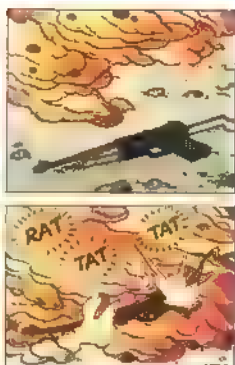
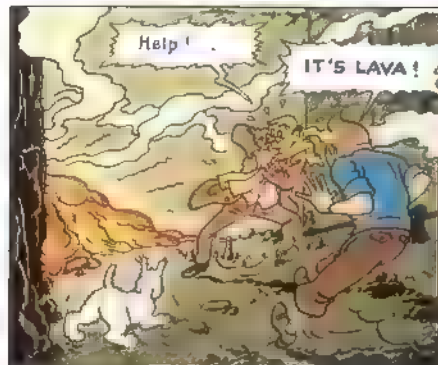


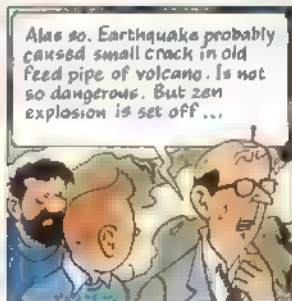
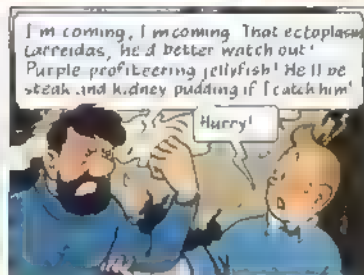
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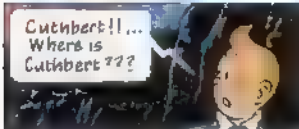
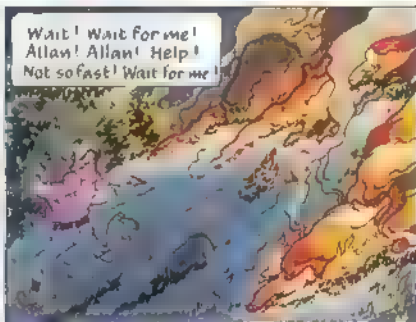
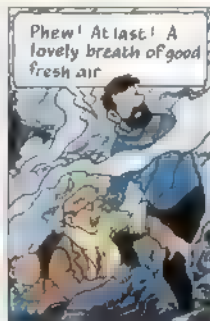
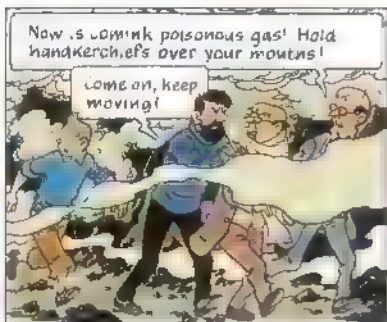


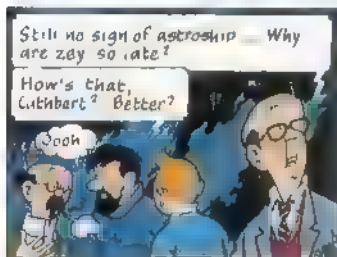
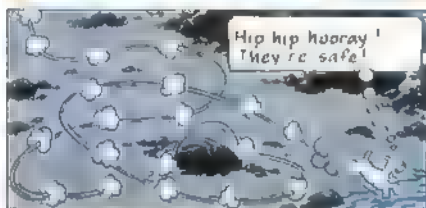
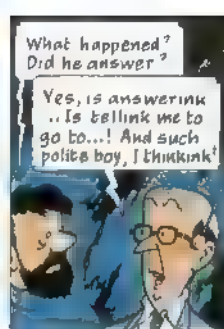
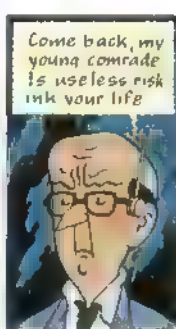


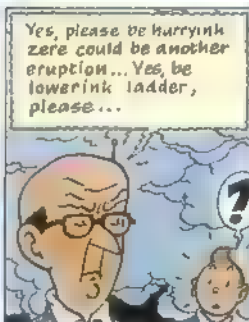
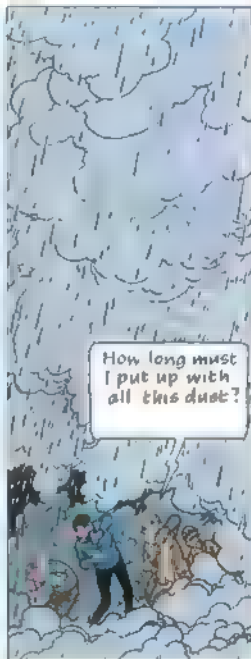
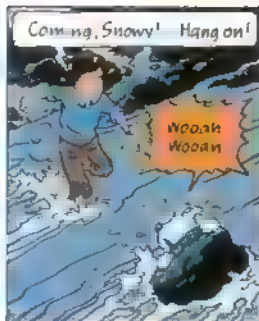
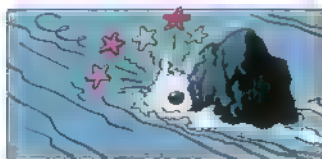












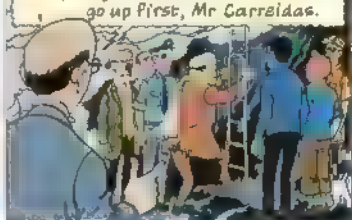
Hypnotise us? Not on your life! It's out of the question .. Besides, that sort of mummery wouldn't affect us!



Wouldn't affect us. wouldn't affect us wouldn't affect us wouldn't affect us



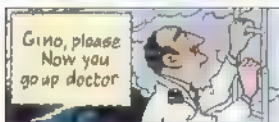
Now, gentlemen, you are at air port at Djakarta. You are boardink Carreidas aircraft. Flyink to Sydney. Zere is ladder. Please go up first, Mr Carreidas.



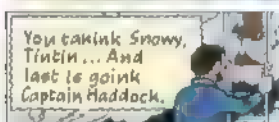
You Followink him, professor, and zen you Captain Skut.



Gino, please Now you go up doctor



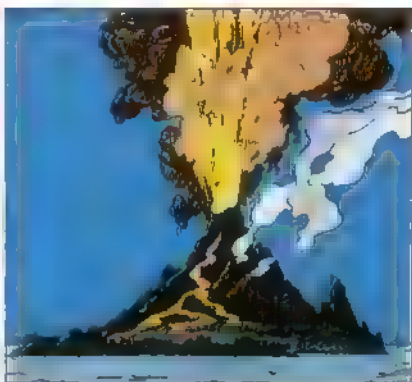
You takink Snowy, Tintin ... And last is goink Captain Haddock.



Excellent .. You are all in aircraft



You raiseink ladder quickly, Chief Pilot! I hearink dangerous rumblinks



[Is just in time!.. Thankink you, Chief Pilot You excusink me now while I lookink after terrestrial comrades,



You, Mr. Carreidas. You playink Battleships with captain Haddock You cheatink, naturally



Naturally

Captain Skut, you are at controls of Carreidas 160. Flight is uneventful. Nothink to report

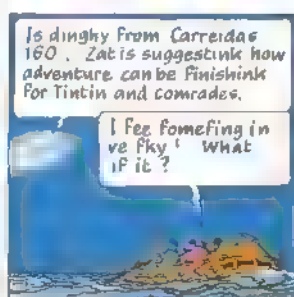


Nothink to report. No, nothink at all!

Look zere! Rubber dinghy!



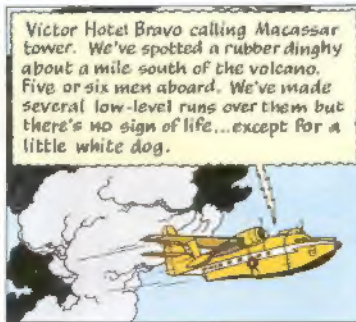
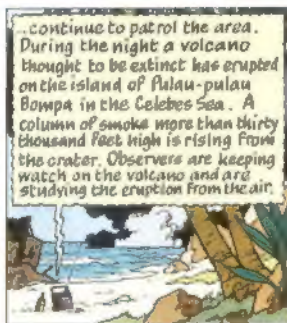
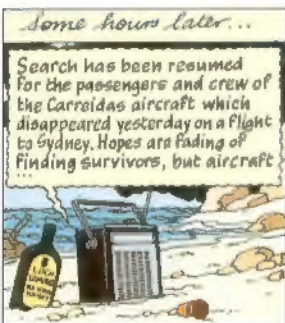
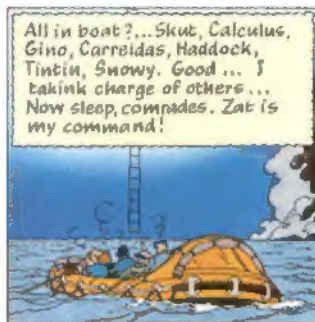
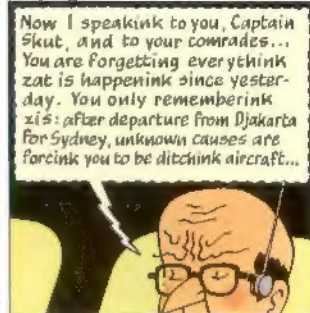
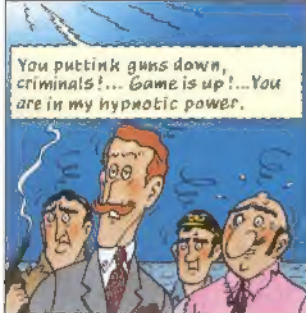
Is dinghy from Carreidas 160. Zat is suggestink how adventure can be finishink for Tintin and comrades.



I feez fomefink in ve fky! What if it?

It's .. it's a flying-saucer!! It's circling .. Diavolo! It's coming straight for us! Fire, Allan! ... FIRE!





Thousands
of
miles
away,
several
days
later.

Tonight Scanorama is bringing you a special feature. The brilliant air-sea rescue of six of the men aboard millionaire Carreidas's plane made world headline news. Lazslo Carreidas and five companions were found drifting in a dinghy more than 200 miles off their scheduled route. They were snatched to safety only minutes from death in a lava-heated cauldron, the sea around the volcanic island of Pulau-pulan Bumpa. All the survivors were suffering from severe shock. It was several hours before they...



...recovered consciousness in a Javanese hospital. Our on-the-spot reporter has secured the first interview with the mystery-crash survivors... Colin Chattamore in Djakarta.

A put-up job, or I'm not Jolyon Wagg! Bet Carreidas dumped his rotten old crate for the insurance.



Let's begin with the owner of the aircraft... This has been a terrible business for you, Mr. Carreidas. You must be greatly upset by the loss of your prototype, and the tragic disappearance of your secretary and two members of your crew.

Yes, of course...



All very sad, but what can you expect? That's life, you know. What really annoys me, though, is that I lost my hat: a pre-war Brose and Clackwell. And that's absolutely irreplaceable.



About the needle-marks found on your arm, Mr. Carreidas. It seems that your companions didn't have these...

Naturally: I'm richer than they are.

I... er... precisely.



Captain Shut, you had to make a forced landing. Can you tell us something about it, and what happened afterwards? Your last radio message said you were flying over Sumbawa and had nothing to report.

Yes...



...yes, but is not possible to remember: is like gap in my mind... I not understand... is like strange dream...



Me too. Just the same. Only I'd call it a horrible nightmare.

Blow me! Look who's here again. My old chum! The ancient mariner from Marlinspike!... The old humbug, he doesn't half come up with some comic turns!



I vaguely remember some grinning masks, and suffocating heat in an underground passage... Thundering typhoons, it makes me thirsty to think of it!

And how about you?



I... well, I had a similar dream. It's certainly odd, but...

And there's his pal, young Sherlock Holmes!



... the most inexplicable part of this whole business is... No, I think Professor Calculus will tell you...



Professor, will you show them what you have found?

Of course not, of course not. With pleasure.

There!

Oh. And what is that?

Exactly!... It's a metal rod with a hemispherical head.

Nuts! It's a common-or-garden valve! Pinched from a car engine!

To the untrained eye this object presents nothing unusual. But the first suspicious fact is that I found it in my pocket.

In your pocket?

No, no. I found it in my pocket.

Same old Calculoopy! Bit touched in the upper storey. Daft as well as deaf.

How it got there I really have no idea at all... Extraordinary... But the matter really assumes a fantastic character when I tell you this object is made of a metal not found on our earth.

You... you're sure?

Iron ore? Rubbish! ... Look at this!

My sainted aunt, what a hoob! Ha! ha! ha! Hoo! hoo!

See how violently my pendulum reacts when I hold it over the object!

Yes, indeed. But what does it mean?

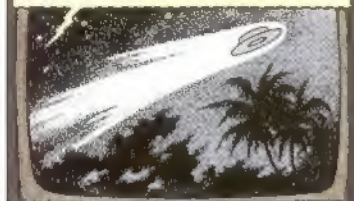
No, my dear sir, it is not a delusion. I may tell you, young man, that I have had this metal analysed in the laboratories at Djakarta University. And, sir, the physical chemists are quite unanimous: it is composed of cobalt in the natural state, alloyed with iron and nickel.

Since cobalt in the natural state does not occur on earth, this object is of extra-terrestrial origin.

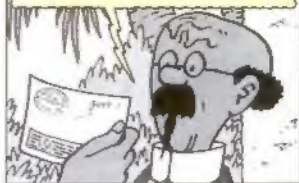
Bats in the belfry! ...Come on, Prof, give us some more! Go the whole hog! Say it dropped off a flying-saucer. Made by a Martian with his little space-kit... Tell that to Lord Nelson, he'll fall off his column laughing!

Professor, you used the words "extra-terrestrial". In this connection, may I show you a photograph, taken by an amateur in Cairo last Monday... the day you were found? ... Please study it carefully...

Would you agree with the photographer, who claims that it is indeed a flying-saucer?... And would you say that this machine is of extra-terrestrial origin?

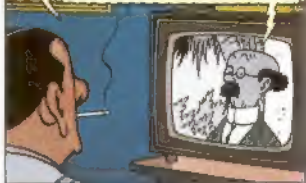


A bottle of gin?... Frankly, I can see no connection... To me, the photograph would appear to show an unidentified flying object, popularly known as a flying-saucer.



Do you think this 'machine' is connected with the object you found?

Round? That goes without saying. A saucer is always round, is it not?



Er... of course... One final question, Professor. I understand that you and your companions are suffering from amnesia...

If you wish, but I always take a glass of water with milk of magnesia.



I beg your pardon?... I... hmmm... the point I want to make is that occasional cases of amnesia are not uncommon... There's one reported in the paper today. The head of a psychiatric clinic in Cairo, Dr. Krollspell, has just been found wandering near the outskirts of the city. He'd been missing for more than a month, and he has completely lost his memory.



But in your case, how do the doctors account for the fact that you are ALL suffering from amnesia?

They don't seem able to give an explanation... any more than we can.



I could tell them a thing or two!... But no one would believe me!



And finally, what are your plans? Where do you go from here?

We're catching the next plane for Sydney. We shall just be in time for the opening of the Astronomical Congress.



Well, I hope there will be no further interruptions to your journey. Good luck from Scanorama, and thank you... Goodbye, Captain!



DONC: This is the Final call for Qantas Flight 714 to Sydney. All passengers please proceed immediately to gate No. 3.



THE END